

1697

Watson was already furious because Darryl did not hand the Heavenly Halberd to him, and he got even angrier when Lily interfered in the matter!

“Lily!” Darryl’s eyes reddened as he yelled out loud manically. His voice sounded hoarse.

Darryl felt as if his heart had been sliced. He wanted to rush forward and hug Lily in his arms. However, he had used up too much of his internal energy. He was not only injured, but his acupoints had been sealed as well. So, he could only sit and watch as the scene unfolded.

“Watson!”

Darryl’s eyes were completely red as he roared at Watson manically. “If you dare to hurt Lily, I will destroy the Tucker Cult completely and utterly! I’ll wipe all of you out!”

“If you dare to hurt Lily, I’ll destroy all of you!”

Those words continued to echo in that stone prison!

Celine also gritted her teeth. She wanted help, but her acupoints were sealed as well. She could not even move.

Watson laughed out loud. “Darryl, this is where we are now, and yet you still want to threaten me? If you don’t hand over the Heavenly Halberd today, I will first kill this ugly b\*tch, and then I’ll spend the night with the Honorable Pianist.”

Watson had gone completely mad too; he had gone all out to get the Heavenly Halberd.

He lifted his right hand to attack Lily violently!

“Hubby!”

Lily’s tears continued to fall as Watson attacked her. She looked at Darryl and cried. “It seems like I would not be able to serve you this lifetime; let’s meet again in another life.”

Then, Lily shut her eyes in despair.

Lily did not have any internal energy; she would not be able to stop any cultivator, let alone Watson.

Darryl shut his eyes as Watson prepared to attack Lily. His eyes were extremely red.

“Shameless villain! Don’t you dare touch her!” An angry roar came from outside of the prison.

It was followed by a burly, red figure, who looked like a blazing trail of fire. He quickly rushed into the cell; his authoritative face looked furious. The aura he emitted was even more terrifying!

It was Zhurong!

“Brother Zhurong!” Darryl was surprised and delighted as he yelled out loud!

Zhurong chuckled before his aura exploded, and he attacked Watson.

Gasp!

‘How did he get in?’

Watson was extremely stunned. He wanted to avoid the attack, but Zhurong was way too quick for him. So, he could only grit his teeth and greet the attack.

Clang!

Watson had been forced to meet Zhurong’s attack head-on. Then, the man wailed miserably. He spat out blood violently and was flung backward before he hit the stone wall behind brutally. Then, he landed heavily on the ground. He passed out; no one knew he was dead or alive!

“What a shameless person! It’s not a pity if he dies!”

Zhurong looked at Watson and pouted before he made his way to his friends.

When he arrived in front of Darryl, Zhurong chuckled and said, “Brother Darryl, how are you? You still need me, an older brother, to come and rescue you!”

Zhurong’s face was proud when he said that.

Megan’s people had ganged up against him at the Sky Fountain Sect’s square, and he had escaped because he was outnumbered. However, he did not run far; he only hid somewhere downhill.

Even though Zhurong and Darryl did not spend much time with each other, they were both each other’s confidante. How could he bear to watch it when they had captured Darryl?

So, Zhurong waited until Megan had left the Sky Fountain Sect before he followed behind them. When it was late at night, he sneaked into the prison and was prepared to rescue Darryl and the rest. That was when he saw Watson was about to kill Lily.

“Brother Zhurong!” Darryl was extremely excited; he said anxiously, “Quick, have a look at Lily! Untie her first!”

Lily had been slapped because of him, so Darryl was extremely heartbroken. Lily did not have any internal energy, so her body was already weaker than any other ordinary cultivator. It must have taken a toll on her since she had been tied for so long.

Hmm!

Zhurong nodded before he went to Lily; he untied her.

Woola!

Then, they heard footsteps from outside the prison.

Wow!

Suddenly, the prison entrance was lit brightly by a torch!

‘Damn it!’

Darryl’s heart shuddered; he was extremely anxious!

He noticed a few hundred cultivators were outside the prison; they guarded the entrance. Megan led the pack, and she was in a long black dress. Her gorgeous face looked spiteful!

It was apparent that the commotion in the prison had caught Megan’s attention. So, she immediately brought men there!

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'F\*ck! Megan had arrived too quickly!'

At that moment, Darryl was almost in tears. Even though Zhurong reached them in time to save Lily, how could he go up against so many people?

Darryl knew that Zhurong's powers had not recovered completely yet. After all, while Megan had attacked him too viciously during the daytime when they grabbed the treasures.

Swoosh!

Zhurong frowned too. His expression darkened, and he contemplated his exit strategy.

"Darryl!"

Finally, Megan smiled, but her smile could not hide her fury and maliciousness. "I never thought that someone would come to your rescue when you are in such a situation!"

Darryl did not say anything; he looked at her quietly.

Megan turned her head and looked at Zhurong. She said mischievously, "You're quite bold. You ran away during the daytime, yet you still dare to come here at night?"

Then, Megan looked at Watson, who had passed out. She frowned as she was confused.

Megan was a smart woman. She had guessed that Watson was already there even before she arrived.

'What was Watson doing here in the middle of the night?'

However, she did not bother about that. She glared at Zhurong and said, "Zhurong, even though your powers are quite strong, you must have used up your internal energy during the day. It shouldn't have recovered, right? If you're smart, you would beg for your life obediently."

Woo...

Zhurong took a deep breath; then, he smiled lightly, "Baby doll, I never knew what surrender means. If you can defeat me, bring it on then!"

Zhurong was not afraid at all.

Darryl was right; Zhurong's internal energy had not recovered completely! Megan had brought so many people with her; he would not be able to handle them all!

However, he was also the Fire God and had lived for a few thousand years! What had he not gone through during those years? If he were to compromise to a junior, how embarrassing would that be?

“Great! Great!”

Megan's pretty face darkened. She did not bother to say anything else. She pointed at Zhurong and yelled, “Take him down!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The cultivators behind her erupted their internal energy as they rushed toward Zhurong!

Zhurong chuckled when he saw so many cultivators rushed toward him. He emitted an endless battling aura. “Baby doll, I did not do enough during the daytime. Let me play with these people now!”

Buzz!

A terrifying aura exploded from Zhurong's body. He immediately moved swiftly and rushed into the crowd!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhurong was a Heaven Ascension level cultivator. Even though he had not recovered his internal energy completely, his aura was still extremely strong. Zhurong was like a wolf that rushed into a herd of sheep when he sprinted toward the crowd of cultivators. The rest of them could hear terrible wails erupted from that group. In the blink of an eye, dozens of cultivators fell onto the ground!

“Woo!”

Darryl's heart was about to pop; he was so excited and worried at the same time.

It was no wonder that Zhurong was the Fire God. No one but him would have the most majestic aura when they faced a thousand foes!

However, Megan had a lot of men with her. Could he handle them all?

Celine and Lily were distraught too.

**'Damn it!'**

**Megan's face flushed when she realized that Zhurong had managed to injure so many of her people in the blink of an eye. She was outraged.**

**Then, Megan lifted her hand and yelled, "Everyone, go in! Kill him!"**

**Zhurong was so strong, plus he was Darryl's friend. It would be bad if he remained alive!**

**Megan had wanted to capture Zhurong alive. However, when she saw him battled so valiantly to kill so many of her people, she decided to kill him instead.**

**Swoosh! Swoosh!**

**More cultivators engaged their internal energy and swarmed toward Zhurong like a tidal wave.**

**Woo! Woo!**

**Megan took her Jade Flute Fairy, put it by her red lips, and began to blow on it.**

**Buzz!**

**The clear flute sound rang through as it created a wave of motion and enveloped the entire cottage.**

**The powerful music notes affected Zhurong. He felt his mind buzzed; his speed got slower as well.**

1699

When they heard Megan used her Jade Fairy Flute, Darryl, Celine, and the others quickly covered their ears. Even so, they could feel their blood boil; they could barely breathe.

Clang!

Megan took that chance. She tiptoed gracefully before she lifted her hands and attacked Zhurong!

She was too quick. Zhurong was already injured, and under the influence of the flute notes, he could not even avoid it!

Bang!

The attack hit Zhurong's shoulders violently. He let out a muffled grunt and stumbled a few steps backward. His face was pale, and he spat a mouthful of blood.

"Zhurong, you have nowhere else to go! Die!" Megan smiled viciously.

Zhurong did not respond to her. He took two steps backward and stood in front of Darryl and the others. He blocked any access to them with a face of determination.

No matter what, he had to rescue Darryl and the others!

"Brother Zhurong!"

Darryl was touched and worried at the same time. He yelled, "Don't worry about us, just leave!"

Darryl knew that Megan and her people would not be able to stop Zhurong if he were to escape, even though he was heavily injured. However, Zhurong wanted to save all four of them. That would be much harder!

"No!" Zhurong gritted his teeth and shook his head. "I must take you all with me today."

Darryl panicked. He yelled, "As long as we're alive, there is still hope! Brother Zhurong, just go. If you still feel guilty, then take Lily with you. Nothing will happen to me!"

Darryl turned to look at Lily with tenderness in his eyes.

Even if Zhurong used all of his might, he could only take one person with him. Darryl, Celine, and Queenie were cultivators, so perhaps they could find a chance and escape. However, Lily did not have any internal energy. She was the weakest amongst them. If she were to remain there, she would not make it.

“Brother Darryl, I’m so sorry!” Zhurong clenched his fist. He finally gave in; he nodded and said, “Then, I’ll take Lily with me!”

Zhurong moved toward Lily swiftly and grabbed her hands.

“I’m not going! I’m not going!”

Lily cried and yelled, and she squirmed too. It had taken such a long time for her to reconcile with Darryl and clear their misunderstandings. She had vowed not to leave him again.

However, she could not break free from Zhurong’s grip.

“Don’t worry, Lily. If there’s a chance, I’ll come back to rescue him!” Zhurong said as he attacked and drove the few people in front of him backward. Then, he took Lily with him and rushed out of there.

Zhurong tiptoed as he carried Lily. Then, he flew into the air and left the cottage.

“Hubby, hubby...” Lily’s tears continued to fall. Her voice was already hoarse.

She did not care whether she lived or died. She only wanted to be with Darryl.

“Lily!”

Darryl’s heart felt as if someone had sliced it open. He yelled hoarsely, “Leave with Brother Zhurong! Don’t worry about me! Nothing will happen to Queenie and me!”

Hmm!

Lily nodded. She let Zhurong take her away, and they quickly vanished into the night.

“Go after him!”

Megan’s gorgeous face was ice-cold. She ordered, “Bring Zhurong and Lily back to me, no matter what!”

**She was the World Universe's Alliance Master. How could she let Zhurong escape so many times under her watchful eyes? If she were to let that go, how could she lead the continent in the future?**

**"Yes!" The cultivators responded before they immediately chased after Zhurong and Lily.**

**...**

**Meanwhile, at the New World's Royal City.**

**The weather was great that day; the sun shone brightly. The entire Royal City was in a festive mood; there were colorful lights everywhere. A golden dragon flag was raised in the palace as well. It shimmered under the sun.**

**That was right! Lord Kenny had usurped the throne and had been the Emperor for many days. It was finally the official enthronement day.**

1700

An emperor's ascension to the throne was one of the most important events in the entire Nine Mainland. The New World Royals had existed for several thousand years, and they always paid much attention to the enthronement ceremony.

So, Lord Kenny had issued a decree the moment he ascended the throne—a three-day celebration throughout the Royal City, and everyone would be pardoned.

Of course, the Carter family and Darryl's accomplices were still locked up in prison; they were not included in the pardon.

At that moment, there were hundreds of civil officials in their new court uniforms in the Full Energy Hall. They stood neatly in rows; they looked serious. At the same time, they could not hide the excitement in their heart.

There were also many envoys from other mainlands outside the hall; they were there to offer their congratulations.

“His Majesty has arrived!”

A eunuch yelled out loud. Lord Kenny appeared in a golden dragon robe; the other royal members accompanied him. He walked into the hall slowly.

Woola!

All the uniformed officials knelt.

“All hail the Emperor!”

Hmm!

Lord Kenny smiled in relief. He lifted his hands. “Everyone, please get up!”

Lord Kenny's face was calm, but he was unspeakably emotional in his heart.

He had never wanted to be the emperor. He only wanted to live comfortably as a lord. Who knew that other things would happen? He did not intend for power, yet the previous New World Emperor forced him into desperation.

However, he was the emperor, and he felt great!

“Your Majesty!”

Florian walked toward the emperor with pride and flattering respect on his face. “Congratulations on ascending the throne! With Your Majesty as the holy ruler, the New World will definitely rise above the other mainlands in the future!”

Florian was great at flattery. It was a special occasion, so he put his talents to great use.

Florian continued to say, “Your Majesty, the envoys for the other mainlands have been waiting outside for a long time; they want to see Your Majesty—”

Lord Kenny chuckled. He raised his hand and said, “Let them all in!”

Then, the eunuch quickly made the announcement. The envoys immediately entered the hall, and they congratulated Lord Kenny one by one.

“We are from the Great East, and we congratulate Your Majesty!”

“We are from the Yellow Sea Continent, and we are here to congratulate Your Majesty on ascending the throne!”

Various compliments echoed within the hall, and the atmosphere was indescribably lively.

“Report!”

Suddenly, a guard outside yelled, “Westrington’s Prime Minister, Donoghue Dixon, has arrived!”

What? The Prime Minister of Westrington, Donoghue Dixon, was there personally?

The entire Full Energy Hall was in an uproar; everyone looked at the entrance!

They saw a handsome figure approached them slowly; it was Donoghue Dixon!

The Sky Breaking Ax had appeared about ten years ago, and it had caused the Incredible Sky Mountain, north of the Royal City, to tremble. It had also shocked the Nine Mainland. Donoghue had managed to obtain the Sky Breaking Ax then.

The New World Royals had chased after him, but he managed to escape.

Subsequently, Donoghue became Westrington’s Prime Minister. There was still hatred in his heart, so he led an army to invade the New World for some payback. However, they fought for a long time and arrived at a stalemate.

**At that time, the New World Royal tried to seek peace by marrying Yvonne Young to Donoghue, and the war ended. Westrington also signed a treaty with the New World to say that both parties would not invade each other.**

**Even though there was a treaty, it was no longer in effect, and the previous New World Emperor had died.**

**That was why everyone was surprised to see Donoghue there personally to congratulate Lord Kenny's ascension to the throne.**

**The officials all looked at each other. They wanted to guess Donoghue's intention for attending the event.**

1701

Donoghue walked to the center of the main hall; he cupped his hands on his chest to pay obeisance to Lord Kenny. He smiled and said, “Congratulations, Your Majesty, for ascending the throne!”

Donoghue sounded very polite, but his body gesture was arrogant and insolent.

Lord Kenny laughed and nodded. He said, “How nice of you to travel a thousand kilometers to come here and congratulate me personally as Westrington’s Prime Minister. Come and have a seat!”

In the last few years, Donoghue had led the Westrington army and fought in many places across the East and West continents. He had made outstanding military exploits which earned him high prestige in Westrington. He possessed a divine weapon—the Sky Breaking Axe—and was well-known across the nine continents.

He had given much face to the New World Royals since he made the trip personally.

“Thank you, Your Majesty!”

Donoghue did not rush to take his seat. Instead, he looked at Lord Kenny with a smile. “Your Majesty, I am here for two things. First of all, I would like to congratulate Your Majesty for ascending the throne on behalf of Westrington. For this, I present you with some treasures from all over the world as a token of our sincerity.”

After that, Donoghue sighed before he said, “The second thing is to represent Westrington on signing a treaty with the New World; this treaty shall last forever. For generations to come, our two continents shall help each other, benefit from each other and celebrate great achievements.”

“Good, good!”

Lord Kenny laughed and nodded in agreement at Donoghue’s proposal.

The political situations in all of the nine continents were unpredictable. Lord Kenny, who had only ascended the throne, desperately needed relationships with the other continents. He was over the moon when Donoghue proposed an alliance; Lord Kenny was more than happy to join him.

Whoa!

The hundreds of civil and military officials in the hall were delighted by the excellent news.

The Westrington continent was very powerful. The New World would prosper after they signed the treaty to ally with such a strong strategic partner.

“But!”

Donoghue smiled and said, “I do have a request before we sign the treaty!”

“Of course, tell me what it is!” Lord Kenny responded with a warm smile; he did not even think about it.

Phew!

Donoghue took a deep breath and forced a smile. “Before we commit to being allies forever, I would like Your Majesty to hand us a few people!”

Hiss!

The entire Full Energy Hall became silent. Everyone’s eyes were on Donoghue.

‘What did he say? Did he ask His Majesty to hand a few people to him?’

The Emperor held a supreme position in the New World continent, and no one would ever dare to speak to His Majesty so bluntly.

The expression on Lord Kenny suddenly changed. Even though Donoghue was powerful and was hailed as a respectable hero, the Emperor was still embarrassed to be cornered in such a situation.

Suddenly, the atmosphere within the Full Energy Hall was indescribably solemn. The hundreds of civil and military officials and the messengers from other continents held their breath in thrall!

Finally, Lord Kenny laughed as he studied Donoghue. He asked, “Sure. Tell me, who do you want?”

Lord Kenny kept a calm demeanor on the outside, but his anger seethed on the inside.

Had he not just ascended the throne and needed a good relationship with other continents, he would have ordered his men to arrest Donoghue.

Donoghue smiled and said, “I want Your Majesty to give me the Carter family and Darryl’s friends!”

Whoa!

The entire Full Energy Hall was in an uproar when Donoghue finished talking!

‘So, Donoghue wanted those people.’

That was right!

Donoghue’s primary purpose for that trip was to catch hold of the Carter family and Darryl’s friends.

After the incident at Lu Bu’s ancient tomb, Donoghue watched as Zhu Bajie snatched his wife away from him. He knew that Zhu Bajie must have sullied his wife. Donoghue was furious, and he chased Zhu Bajie for a great distance, but he was less powerful than his opponent. He lost the chase.

Donoghue had been sending people to inquire about Zhu Bajie’s whereabouts, but they had found nothing.

Donoghue was so tormented that he could not eat or sleep well daily, and he was furious. Donoghue and his wife, Shentel, were lovebirds. Donoghue felt dejected because he had failed to protect his wife, even when he was the Prime Minister.

Donoghue knew that Zhu Bajie and Darryl were tight; they were like brothers. After he learned that the New World Royals had arrested Darryl’s relatives and friends and Lord Kenny had ascended the throne, he headed straight to the New World without hesitation.

Donoghue thought that he could make Darryl appear if he had held his family and friends captive.

Thereafter, Zhu Bajie would have to make an appearance after Donoghue got a hold of Darryl.

“Donoghue!”

Lord Kenny spoke unhurriedly, “I can’t promise you this!”

Monica was unable to forget Darryl. Lord Kenny had to get rid of Darryl completely to make her change her feelings. Lord Kenny wanted to use Darryl’s family and friends to lure the other man out of hiding. How could he give those people to Donoghue?

Lord Kenny thought that the New World’s diplomacy issues were far less important than his want to get rid of Darryl.

1702

After all, Darryl was the New World Royal's nemesis.

Phew!

Donoghue took a deep breath. He could sense that Lord Kenny would not budge. He smiled and said, "Your Majesty, if you're not willing to give all of them to me, would you allow me to pick a few of them?"

Donoghue did not want to leave empty-handed after he had traveled such a long way!

Besides, Darryl had way too many family and friends in captivity. It would be a hassle for Donoghue to guard all of them if Lord Kenny were to allow him to take all of them. Donoghue would rather choose one or two of them, especially those who were closest to Darryl. They would still be useful to lure Darryl to make an appearance.

'Just one or two?'

Lord Kenny frowned. He nodded after he pondered for a brief moment. "Very well!"

Lord Kenny gave an order to Florian. "When the ceremony is over, you will take Donoghue to the prison and let him pick a few people!"

"Yes!" Florian replied quickly.

Donoghue also cracked a slight smile and said, "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

...

Meanwhile, a dozen miles up North Middle Terra, where the Sky Fountain Sect's cottage was located.

The elites from various World Universe sects chased after Zhurong in response to Megan's command, but none of them was as fast as Zhurong. In the blink of an eye, it was already dawn, and they had to return empty-handed.

"Useless!"

Megan was in a hall within the abandoned cottage; she sat there with her stony but beautiful face. She snarled, "What a bunch of rubbish! There are so many of you, yet none of you could catch them!"

All the elites bowed their heads and stood there; they trembled. They were so scared that they held their breath.

“Hey, everyone!” Kent stepped out and scolded them. “When everything was going well, you pledged loyalty to Sect Master Megan with all your heart and soul, but you guys are useless when sh\*t gets real!”

Oh, f\*ck!

All the elites were angry when they heard Kent’s accusations.

Kent was a good-for-nothing, but he was all puffed up because he was Megan’s fiancé.

However, no one dared to offend him even though they were furious, especially when Megan was there.

Kent wanted to continue to yell, but he held his tongue when he met Megan’s cold eyes.

“Alright!”

Megan raised her jade-like hand impatiently. “Go and bring Darryl and the other two of them here!”

Then Megan tilted her head toward Ken and said, “Get a few people to prepare the elixir cauldron.”

Even if Zhurong had managed to escape, the ugly woman he rescued had little effect on Megan. The most important thing then was to make Queenie into an elixir pill as soon as possible.

“Very well, I’ll go right away!” Kent quickly responded before he ran out of the hall.

At the same time, the other sect masters also gradually went out of the hall.

After a while, a fire was built in the open space outside with a huge elixir cauldron erected over it. The huge pot burned red in the fire.

Darryl, Celine, and Queenie were escorted into the hall.

Hiss!

Darryl was shocked when he saw the elixir cauldron. He gasped; he was taken aback and angry.

**F\*ck!**

**Megan was a monster! Would she really make Queenie into an elixir pill?**

**Celine and Queenie also trembled. Their faces had turned chalk white.**

**“What are you doing in a daze?”**

**Megan walked out of the hall slowly with a blank face; she looked cold. “Get Queenie into the elixir cauldron!”**

**Pitter-patter!**

**A few people went up to Queenie and surrounded her. They grabbed the woman and pulled her toward the elixir cauldron.**

**“No!”**

**Queenie used all her might to resist them! Even though she traveled well with Celine, she had never experienced such misfortune! Her small face was pale.**

**“Brother-in-law! Master, save me!” Queenie turned toward Darryl and Celine and cried; tears streamed down her cheeks incessantly.**

**‘I’m still young. I want to be like my master in the future and become a famous fairy. How can I be made into an elixir pill?’**

1703

Celine bit her lips so hard that they bled as she watched her disciple was about to be pushed into the elixir cauldron.

“Megan!”

Darryl’s eyes were red as he glowered at Megan. “Let her go and talk. Don’t you hate me? You can make me into an elixir pill instead. The little girl is innocent. She’s innocent!”

Darryl’s voice was hoarse when he said the last sentence; he had shouted each word.

Darryl was heartbroken and in distress because Queenie, his young cousin, had experienced so many ups and downs at such a young age. Life was unfair to Queenie if she had to suffer tribulation.

Megan chuckled at Darryl’s brazen request. She was unfazed as she said coldly, “Have you regretted your actions? It’s too late for you to say anything. I told you last night that I’ll make you pay tenfold for what you’ve done to me.”

Megan’s eyes showed a roguish look. “Just stay still and watch her turn into an elixir pill.”

Darryl trembled when he heard that; he almost fainted.

Queenie was brought closer to the elixir cauldron. The scorching high temperature curled the hair on her forehead, and her delicate face was extremely red.

“Megan, I beg you. I beg you!”

Darryl collapsed. He knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Megan; he wanted to plead for mercy.

However, Megan sneered and ignored him.

“Have you got no shame?”

Among the Emei Sect disciples, a charming figure stepped out from the shadows. It was Megan’s Junior Sister, Fanny Witcham!

Megan had a great relationship with Fanny before she became the Sect Master. Fanny was Megan’s strongest supporter when she forced Aurora to leave the sect during the Emei Millennium Event and made herself the next successor!

Fanny was Megan's most trusted person. After she became the Alliance Master, Fanny also rose to height. She became more respectable in the Emei Sect.

“My Senior Sister has made her intentions clear; why do you still insist? As a man, you might as well die after you've dipped this low!” Fanny stared at Darryl as she jeered at him coldly.

At the same time, Kent walked toward them with a smug look and said, “Yes, Darryl. You should save some energy; it will be your turn next!”

Darryl ignored the two of them. His anxious eyes were fixed onto Megan.

However, Megan refused to look at him. She ordered coldly, “Put Queenie into the elixir cauldron!”

“Yes!”

Several people grabbed Queenie and were about to stuff her into the elixir cauldron.

Queenie continued to cry. She wanted to struggle, but she had no strength, so she closed her eyes in despair as she waited for her fate.

“Little Sister!” Darryl shouted desperately; he felt as if his heart had been sliced open!

Queenie was less than half a meter away from the elixir cauldron!

“Wow!”

They were about to push Queenie into the elixir cauldron when a shot of light flew past! It hit the elixir cauldron!

Boom!

A burst of sparks splashed in all directions. The elixir cauldron had shattered, and they heard a roar.

At the same time, five figures flew into the hall from somewhere nearby. The person who led the group was dressed in a long white dress which accentuated her curves.

It was the Ice Fire Island's Eldest Young Miss, Stella!

The four figures behind her were her four Senior Brothers—the four Scope brothers.

“Darryl!”

Stella was delighted as she said to Darryl, “Don’t panic, I’ll save you!”

Stella was extremely excited when she said that. Her face was flushed, and she was unspeakably charming with her rosy cheeks.

A storm had hit when they were out at sea with Darryl on the way back to Ice Fire Island. After they got separated, Stella was anxious. She returned to the mainland with her four brothers in search of Darryl’s whereabouts.

Darryl had joined the Holy Saint Sect and went to the North Moana, so Stella found nothing after she searched for many days!

Two days ago, there was a strange phenomenon in the Middle Terra. Elites from all the continents went for a battle that the Sky Fountain Sect organized. Darryl had lost to Megan during the final. It was not only that; Megan had managed to capture him too.

Stella had heard the news and zoomed all the way there without any hesitation.

Stella was extremely pleased when she finally saw Darryl.

Phew!

Darryl was also relieved to see Stella. He smiled and nodded at her.

“Look, Junior Sister! Your man’s little sister is almost made into an elixir pill!”

“Fortunately, we came in time!”

“All thanks to me! Fortunately, I found our little brother-in-law!”

“Yes, yes! Our little brother-in-law has been captured. If we did not manage to find him, then our little sister-in-law would be a widow soon!”

1704

The four Scope brothers were very talkative; they were oblivious of the many people around them and just continued to talk incessantly.

Stella's delicate face turned bright red; she stomped her feet and mumbled a complaint. "Shut up!"

She was embarrassed by her four senior brothers. There were so many people there, and yet they continued to jam their feet into their mouths.

Oh...

Celine frowned. She darted a look at Darryl and then at Stella; she was very puzzled.

'Who are these people?'

'Why are they calling Darryl their little brother-in-law?'

Simultaneously, Megan also furrowed her brows tightly as she looked at the four Scope brothers coldly.

'These four people are dressed like hillbillies; they must have never seen the world. They have destroyed my elixir cauldron. They must have a death wish!'

"Senior Brothers! Quickly! Untie Darryl!"

Stella approached Darryl after she commanded her four senior brothers.

The four brothers responded in agreement before they began to take action!

"Little Brother-in-law, I'll save you!"

"I'll do it!"

"Get out of the way. I am the best at saving people!"

"Forget it! The last time Little Brother-in-law asked you to return to the palace and save someone, you saved a fussy Empress!"

As they bickered, the four brothers made their way toward Darryl.

At the same time, Megan gave a signal, and the cultivators immediately drew their swords and stood in front of Darryl to form a barrier.

The four brothers stopped in their tracks; their faces looked solemn.

There were so many people on the other side; it was a difficult situation to handle.

Stella also panicked. They did not only have to face so many opponents, but Megan was also a Heaven Ascension level cultivator. They were outnumbered; it would be tough for them to rescue Darryl and take him away successfully.

However, Darryl had saved her life once, and they were engaged. Even if she were to fail to rescue Darryl, she was willing to die with him.

Stella bit her lips and said, “Senior Brothers, just go when there is an opportunity. Leave Darryl and me.”

Megan chuckled when she heard that; she could not hide the contemptuous expression on her face. “You think the few of you can save them? Give up and surrender!”

Megan raised her smooth jade-like hand and was about to give an order to her people to act on her order!

“Darryl, are you dead yet?”

Suddenly, a soft shriek echoed from some distance away on the horizon. Everyone was stunned as they looked in that direction!

They saw tens of thousands of people on the hillside; they moved toward the cottage like a tide! Those people were dressed in silver armors, and they held a long spear in their hand—they were the royal guards from the South Cloud World. A slim woman led the group, and she was in a long purple dress. She looked cold and charming—it was Quincy!

‘F\*ck! Why is she here too?’

Darryl was stunned! He was in a daze!

‘What? Quincy from the South Cloud World?’

The elites from the various sects were shocked! Their eyes turned toward Quincy, and they were at a loss for speech!

Who in the nine continents had not heard of Quincy? She was the South Cloud World’s Empress’ younger sister. She enjoyed a high status; she only needed to answer to one person, and she had ten thousand people who would report to her. She was also very powerful in terms of her cultivation level and strength.

**'Is she here to rescue Darryl?'**

**Darryl was rumored to be the South Cloud World's Prince Consort—it was the truth!**

**'It seems to be the truth!'**

**Megan was also startled; her beautiful face wore a conflicted expression.**

**She was unfazed by Stella and her senior brothers, but Quincy was not someone she could deal with so easily.**

**'Quincy is here to rescue Darryl! Could he be her Prince Consort?'**

**A sense of resentment engulfed Megan's heart.**

**'How many women does Darryl have? If he could accept so many women, why wouldn't he accept me back then?'**

1705

Suddenly, Quincy flew toward Darryl.

Simultaneously, tens of thousands of guards from the South Cloud World also stood beside Quincy.

“Darryl, you haven’t died yet, have you?” When Quincy was next to Darryl, she glanced at him and said coldly, “If you haven’t died, then come with me.”

Quincy’s tone was flat when she said that; her beautiful face was emotionless.

There was a strange phenomenon during the birth of Sky Fountain Sect’s kylin, and the South Cloud World was alarmed. After they learned that Megan had captured Darryl, the South Cloud World Empress was very anxious. So, she ordered Quincy to rescue him.

After all, Darryl was Quincy’s Prince Consort.

Quincy was reluctant, but she had no choice; she could not disobey the Empress’ order. So, she went ahead with the rescue.

However, she could not wipe away the annoyance and displeasure in her heart. Hence, she had a disgusted look when she saw Darryl.

Ugh!

Darryl was baffled by Quincy’s indifference.

It was apparent that Quincy was infuriated because the South Cloud World Empress had forced her to rescue him.

Darryl was about to respond after he thought about the situation.

“Hang on!”

The Ice Fire Island’s Eldest Young Miss, Stella, slowly walked toward them and looked Quincy in the eye. She said softly, “Why does Darryl have to go with you?”

After she said that, her four brothers also made their way toward them quickly and shouted at Quincy!

“Yes, why should my brother-in-law go with you?”

“Darryl is my Junior Sister’s man, not yours!”

**“Are you here with your armies to snatch someone else’s man?”**

**The four brothers had lived on the Ice Fire Island for a long time, and they were not aware of the situation in the nine continents. They had no idea that Quincy was the famous eldest princess from the South Cloud World and Darryl was her Prince Consort.**

**The four brothers continued to criticize Quincy. Soon, Quincy’s face turned red; she felt ashamed and angry.**

**How could four hillbillies insult an honorable princess in front of so many people?**

**“How dare you!”**

**A general emerged from the royal guards and shouted at the four brothers. “Darryl is our South Cloud World’s Prince Consort. This is Quincy, our Eldest Princess. How dare you speak to Her Highness like that? You must have a death wish!”**

**Clang! Clang! Clang!**

**All of a sudden, tens of thousands of guards drew their long swords. Their shiny and bright weapons lit the sky. Suddenly, the whole cottage was filled with murderous intent.**

**Gulp!**

**The elites from various sects gulped discreetly when they saw the horrifying scene.**

**Those royal guards were well-known as elites from the South Cloud World. That was the truth.**

**A Prince Consort?**

**At the same time, Stella and the four brothers were also stunned.**

**Celine turned her head and stared at Darryl; her glance had an implied meaning. ‘Darryl is a sought-after man, isn’t he?’**

**“You’ve heard it, right? Darryl may be a useless man, but he is my Prince Consort. Can I take him away now?” Quincy eyed Stella as she spoke while she waved her jade-like hand!**

**Pitter-patter!**

**A few royal guards approached Darryl to untie him.**

**“Oh? What are you guys doing?”**

1706

“No way! No way!”

“He may be the South Cloud World’s Prince Consort, but he is also our Junior Sister’s husband. I won’t allow you to take him away!”

The four brothers reacted and hurriedly went to stop the royal guards.

Quincy frowned and screamed, “Get lost!”

She felt anxious and angry. She was embarrassed that so many people knew about her relationship with Darryl. She did not want to talk anymore; she only wanted to leave the scene with Darryl as soon as possible.

The four brothers exchanged looks with each other and then shook their heads at the same time. The four of them were simple and straightforward, and they were tactless in dealing with others, but they were very principled. All they knew was that Darryl was their Junior Sister’s husband, and they had gone through the ceremony. So, no matter what, they would not let anyone take him away.

“I can’t let you take him away.” Stella went forward and met Quincy’s gaze; she sounded firm. “Darryl is my husband, so he is coming with me.”

Even though Stella knew that Darryl was the South Cloud World’s Prince Consort, she could see that the Princess had no feelings for him at all. Quincy would never take care of Darryl even if she took him away.

Stella’s remark further inflamed Quincy’s feelings. Her charming body discharged a dangerous flush of aura as she glared at Stella. “Are you going to snatch my husband from me? Do you know what punishments await you?”

Stella did not respond to her, but her beautiful face looked determined. She would not budge; Quincy would never be able to take Darryl away from her!

For a moment, the atmosphere became gloomy as the air seemed to be filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Whoa!

Megan and the elites from various World Universe sects watched the scene unfold with great interest.

‘So, Quincy and Stella are fighting for their husband?’

Megan's lips curled up into a sly smile. She thought that Stella and Quincy were there to rescue Darryl, and she was worried that it would be difficult for her to deal with them. However, Megan was surprised to find that Quincy and Stella had begun to fight against each other instead of joining hands against her.

Megan glanced at Darryl. 'Look at what you have done, messing with so many girls. Now you are feeling the pinch!'

F\*ck!

The situation dumbfounded Darryl.

He smiled bitterly at Quincy and Stella. "Quincy, Stella, we're on the same boat. Let's not get too hostile at each other. Why don't we go together?"

"No!"

Quincy interrupted him coldly without any hesitation at all. "You must come with me today. No one can stop me!"

Stella was also extremely firm; she said softly, "Hubby, you are injured, so I must rescue you. Don't worry; I will serve you well and help you regain your strength."

Her voice was not loud, but she was steadfast.

Uh...

Darryl gaped at them. He was utterly speechless and confused. Those two women were there to rescue him, but they had started to fight.

He was flabbergasted. Why would the two women, who had the same purpose, which was to rescue him and take him away, not get along harmoniously?

The four brothers puffed up their chests and yelled at Quincy.

"Hey, so what if you're the South Cloud World's Eldest Princess?"

"That's right! Do you think you can bully us just because you came with a big group of people? Do you think you can just snatch someone else's husband?"

"Quincy, even if you have a lot of people, we're not afraid. No matter who you are, there's no way you can take our little brother-in-law away!"

Their master and junior sister were the two people dearest to them. They would not mind hardships as long as their younger sister was happy.

**“You must have a death wish!” Quincy’s pretty face turned cold. She was too lazy to continue with the nonsensical talk, so she waved her jade-like hand. “Take them down!”**

**As the South Cloud World’s Eldest Princess, she had always been treated with respect. However, Stella and her four brothers had challenged her repeatedly. They had dug their own graves.**

**After Quincy gave the command, all the South Cloud World’s royal guards besieged Stella and her brothers.**

1707

When the South Cloud World's royal guards took action, the four brothers from the Ice Fire Island looked at each other before they immediately stood in front of Stella to protect her.

“Junior Sister, don't be afraid.”

“Yes, with us here, we'll never let them take our little brother-in-law.”

“I haven't been invited to your wedding dinner after your wedding ceremony.”

Stella was embarrassed and angry.

Her senior brothers were imprudent. They still talked foolishly even at that critical hour.

As she thought about her senior brothers' foolish act, Stella gathered her internal energy and greeted the tens of thousands of royal armies with her four senior brothers.

‘Finally, Quincy and Stella are about to fight.’

Megan laughed and sneered in her heart at the sight of their rash act. Then, she skimmed toward Darryl in the blink of an eye.

She was very quick. Darryl had not recovered his internal energy. So, she managed to grip his wrist tightly before he could react.

Whoosh!

Then, Megan took Darryl and flew away; they disappeared into the distance without any hesitation. However, before she left, she commanded her people. “Take Queenie and Celine too!”

“Yes, Alliance Master!” All the major sects from the World Universe responded to her. They grabbed Celine and Queenie and immediately went after Megan.

Darryl was anxious at the sudden turn of events; he almost broke down in tears.

He thought that he was safe after Stella and Quincy appeared, but he had not expected the two women to start a fight!

He was even more baffled when Megan took the opportunity to take him, Queenie, and Celine away!

**“Darryl!”**

**“Hubby!”**

**Quincy and Stella were startled when Megan took Darryl away; they screamed out loud.**

**Stella looked worried when she screamed. She was anxious if Darryl would survive, especially after he had suffered a severe injury and was continuously tortured by Megan.**

**Quincy, on the other hand, was infuriated. As an honorable princess from the South Cloud World, she had never failed to get things done. It was a shame that Megan had successfully taken Darryl away from under her nose.**

**“They had taken Little Brother-in-law away!”**

**“That Megan woman is too mean. She won’t kill our little brother-in-law, would she?”**

**“It’s that princess at fault! If it weren’t for her, could Megan have taken our little brother-in-law away?”**

**The four brothers yelped and blamed it all on Quincy.**

**Quincy’s beautiful face looked furious as she waved her jade-like hand. “Chase after them!”**

**After she gave the order, Quincy flew into the night sky like a night elf and swiftly went in the direction Megan had left.**

**Under normal circumstances, Quincy would have killed the four annoying brothers. However, the most important thing then was to get Darryl back. After all, she was there on an imperial decree to rescue Darryl. She could not violate the Empress’ order! More importantly, she must not lose face!**

**The royal armies acted upon Quincy’s order and went after Megan!**

**The four brothers scratched their heads as they turned to look at Stella.**

**“Junior Sister, what should we do?”**

**“Little brother-in-law is captured again!”**

**“Shall we chase after them? Why don’t we get someone else to be your husband? Darryl is such a nuisance.”**

1708

Stella stomped her feet angrily when she noticed her senior brothers still behaved cheekily. “Go! Hurry up and chase after them!” After she said that, Stella tapped her foot on the ground and went after them!

The four brothers glanced at each other before they immediately caught up with their sister. They yelled, “Junior Sister, wait for us!”

Meanwhile, at where Darryl was—up in the sky!

Megan clutched Darryl tightly. The man felt anxious and conflicted as he listened to the sound of the wind that blew into his ears.

“Megan, I admit that I have been quite indifferent toward you. Let’s do this. I’ll forgive you, and you can let us off. I’ll forget about whatever that had happened in the last two days.”

After he said that, Darryl tilted his head to look at Queenie, who was behind him. However, her face was pale, and she seemed very weak.

Megan wanted to laugh.

She smiled coldly; her beautiful face was impassive. There was no room for negotiation. “You want to forgive me now? That’s too late!”

Ugh!

When he sensed Megan’s heartlessness, Darryl sighed in his mind; he was disappointed.

After they flew for two hours, Megan finally got rid of Quincy and Stella, who had been tailing her.

Megan breathed a sigh of relief after she noticed a valley with complex terrain. She spoke to everyone behind her. “Let’s rest down there!”

At the same time, Megan gave orders to Kent and the others. “Get a fire going and carry on producing the elixir.”

Megan sounded impatient when she gave the order. She could feel the power in Queenie’s body had gotten more violent. Megan was afraid it would be too late if she did not refine her into an elixir soon.

“Yes, Alliance Master!” Kent and the others responded before they went to get the things ready.

**“Megan!” Darryl was anxious about the situation. He yelped and stared at Megan closely. “What about this? I’ll tell you a secret if you agree to let us go.”**

**“What’s the secret?” Megan asked with a chuckle.**

**Phew!**

**Darryl took a deep breath. He feigned a solemn look and began to speak nonsense. “Two months ago, I went to the North Moana continent, and I met Emperor Hou Yi. You know about Emperor Hou Yi, right? Back then, he was the brave man who shot down the suns. He has a divine bow called the Scorching Sun Bow. I was in his palace for a while, and I found out where he kept his bow.”**

**Darryl looked at Megan expectantly before he continued to say, “As long as you are willing to let us go, I will take you to the North Moana Palace and get the Scorching Sun Bow! How about that?”**

**‘The Scorching Sun Bow?’**

**Megan’s beautiful eyes flashed with excitement when she heard that; she was suddenly interested in that. “Are you serious?”**

**‘Who in the nine continents have not heard of the story of Hou Yi shooting the suns?’**

**Since Megan became the Alliance Master, she had been very well informed on events in the world. She learned that Emperor Hou Yi had lived for thousands of years and he ruled the North Moana Continent. However, she had never heard of the Scorching Sun Bow.**

**“It’s true!” Darryl nodded heavily with a sincere look on his face.**

**Darryl was lying, but he needed a miracle; he had to lie to Megan.**

**Err...**

**Megan bit her lips and began to ponder about that.**

**“Megan!”**

**Darryl was a little nervous when Megan hesitated. So, he gave her a suggestion. “Even if you make Queenie into an elixir, all you’ll get is the Heavenly Flame Pill. The Scorching Sun Bow, on the other hand, is a divine weapon. Which would you choose? You should know that better than me.**

**“Besides, I’m very familiar with North Moana. Don’t worry about getting caught by Emperor Hou Yi.**

**“You get a divine weapon in exchange for a person’s life. I think you have got an excellent deal!”**

**Phew!**

**Megan sighed; she was interested in that weapon. However, she said casually, “Very well, I shall believe you once again. If I don’t see the Scorching Sun Bow at the North Moana Palace, not only would I make Queenie into a pill, neither you nor this Honorable Pianist can escape death.”**

**Megan’s pretty face was icy-cold and emotionless when she gave that stern warning. Her eyes had a murderous look in them.**